

THEODORE ROOSEVELT
In the death of Theodore Roosevelt a remarkably strong man has been removed from the walks of man.

He held the attention of the American people longer perhaps than any other living man. He was very popular with a large following, and he had the power of making and holding strong friends. He was the youngest man to serve in the presidential chair, and while president he impressed his character on the American people, and became the idol of a large per cent of the political party with which he affiliated.

President Roosevelt was mentally extremely strong and active, and as a political leader he possessed rare gifts and talents that made him unique and interesting.

He was seven years president of the United States, twice candidate for the office, elected once on the largest vote ever given a presidential candidate, and never removed from public interest, he rounded out a very useful and active life, and one much honored by his fellow men.

LEAGUE OF NATIONS

The Washington correspondent of the Commercial Appeal claims that the opposition in congress to President Wilson's league of nations has its impelling motive in the protective tariff advocates. Such men as Lodge and Knox are simply doing the bidding of those who hope, through special concessions to a protective tariff for spoilation and world wide profiteering, make great profits during the reconstruction period.

Former President Taft in a signed article Sunday warns republican leaders in congress that their opposition to President Wilson's league of nations proposal will, if persisted in, gravely imperil any chance that party may have to carry the presidential election in 1920. In fact he predicts the defeat of the republican party in the next race for president if it is saddled with responsibility for the defeat of the president's league of nations. He says the people of the United States are demanding the world peace to be secured by the proposed league of nations and if the republicans force President Wilson and his party to appeal to the electorate in 1920 the issue thus set up, the republican party will pay for its folly in defeat.

WAR WORK AND WOMEN

The assumption that women are incapable of heavy manual labor has been proven false by the experiences of the various nations involved in the war. When the men were called to the colors the women of all the nations went into the factories and fields and carried on the industries. They did not single out the lighter task, but accepted all the manual drudgery that had been borne by their brothers and husbands.

The work of supplying the soldiers with arms, ammunition and all the other necessities of war fell largely upon the shoulders of women, and from all of the belligerent countries have come reports that women as laborers in all the industries have proven completely successful.

W. Gilman Thompson, hygienic expert of the United States public health service, has made a survey of conditions in factories and plants

in the United States where women are engaged in heavy manual work and has given some interesting observations in a current monthly publication.

The conclusions of Dr. Thompson coincide with those of European investigators who have made a study of the same subject abroad. All of them found that women were more diligent and more careful in their work than the men. It was the general conclusion that while women were not capable of lifting, as heavy weights or exhibiting equal bodily strength as men, they more than made up for this by close attention to the tasks before them and more zeal in their work.

With regard to the effect of heavy labor upon the health of women, Dr. Thompson takes issue with the general assumption that the sex would be broken in body by such toil. He found the women engaged in manual labor to be uniformly more healthy than their sisters who did lighter work as stenographers and clerks in offices. The laboring women lost less time from their employment than those engaged in clerical capacities.

The engagement of women in heavy work, of course, has been too recent to determine whether it would have a good or ill effect upon the future generation. However, with the agreement of the various investigators that women engaged in physical toil have not been harmed but rather helped, there seems to be no reason to have misgivings about the future.

Of course, the economic and social questions of whether women are more valuable in the homes than in the factories remain to be settled along with many other after-the-war problems. This readjustment, especially in Europe, must come when the men return from the battlefields prepared to resume their old work.

The heavy wastage in man-power, both in dead and maimed, will have to be supplied, even in the ordinary industries. Add to this the fact that all the countries will have to redouble their energies to meet the problems of reconstruction and it would appear certain that a place for women will remain in industry.

The employers of women labor in war work seem to be satisfied with the experiment, and it is likely that a good percentage of women will be continued in employment.—Commercial Appeal.

Appeal to Carroll County

Once more there comes to us the call of need; once more there comes to us the opportunity to show that our democracy is safe for the world.

This time the call is from the 3,950,000 starving people of Armenia, Syria and other countries of the East. To us, the sons and daughters of liberty and prosperity, they stretch their hungry hands, to us they lift up their voices of despair. For the first time we have the opportunity of relieving these peoples hitherto shut off from us by walls of Mohammedanism. Let us respond to the call.

Yes it is a call for money. We cannot go as good Samaritans to these peoples who have fallen into the hands of poverty and starvation, but we can, by our dollars, bring relief to them. Our country has been asked to raise \$30,000,000. Of this amount our county of Carroll is asked to raise \$3,000. May we not, in this, as in other appeals, go "over the top?"

D. B. RAULINS, Chairman.

Died at Camp

Mr. and Mrs. John Dunn, who live a short distance from town, received a message last Monday morning announcing the death of their son, William Dunn, at Fort Morgan, Ala. The death was caused from influenza, followed by pneumonia. They had a letter a few days before stating that he was seriously sick. Young Dunn was about 28 years old and had been a member of the United States army for four or more years. He has been doing service, if we are not incorrectly informed, in the canal zone, and was recently transferred to Fort Morgan and placed in the postoffice department as assistant postmaster. His remains reached here Wednesday at noon and were carried out to the home of his parents. The burial occurred yesterday at Liberty All, after appropriate burial and funeral services.

LETTER FROM FRANCE

Huntingdon Boy Writes Very Entertainingly of War

The following letter, though lengthy, gives details of war conditions not only interesting, but thrilling:

On active service with the American Expeditionary Force.

Sunday, November 10, 1918.

My Dear Mamma:—"I seat myself to pen you these few dashing remarks, etc." I have forgotten how they used to begin letters like that, but what I mean is this: I am going to write to you.

I have spread out before me 36 unanswered letters, nine of them from you. They are the accumulation of seven weeks, in all that time I haven't written a single letter, save a few hurriedly scribbled lines from a notebook to you, just to say hello and to let you know I was alive and well. I am sorry I couldn't write to you for I know you have been worried about me, but conditions have been such that writing was impossible. But in this letter you will find "beau ceau" bon correspondence," in plain English that means very much good news. I have plenty of paper, lots of time and plenty of news. I'll not be stingy with either of them. I am happy today, due to a million things, the three principal ones are: First, that I am well and able to write to you; second, because I can now with certainty look forward to meeting you real soon, and third, because peace is so near at hand; in fact, I believe before this letter reaches you this terrible war will have ended.

Today is one of the prettiest I have seen since I have been in France; just cold enough for fire to feel comfortable (and I have a real cozy one going).—The sun is shining brightly and everyone and everything seem to be happy. It's an ideal fall day and that is the season I love best. Let me see, what will I write first. I would give you a description of the place I'm now located in only I believe it will work in better later on in my letter; you see I am trying to make this a good one. I guess if I try too hard I will make a mess of it. Since you and Mary think my letters are grand, and A. McNeil has complimented them, I will tell you what my girl friend from Bartlett had to say about one I wrote to her. She said "It was a mystery to her how on earth I could write such charmingly entertaining letters, and, at the same time not tell anything the censor wouldn't allow." And Maddox, the flagman on the train, sent the letter I wrote him to the "Literary Digest." Guess I had better "slow down" before I begin to think I am a letter writer par excellence.

I will read over your letters and try to answer yours and Mrs. Lee's questions, and while I think of it, tell her I appreciate her saving the papers for me to read, I surely do enjoy them. Before I begin to answer your questions I want to tell you something else. I was again recommended by the company commander for the officers' training camp, and for the second time I told him I didn't care to go. I don't care to be a commissioned officer. I have in the past few weeks learned that good and efficient leaders are the greatest asset the American army has, and I have also learned what a responsibility is upon them and what a strain they are constantly under; another thing I have learned is this, anyone with leadership qualities, whether he be general or private, has plenty opportunities to lead. Another reason I don't care to go to the training camp would have to leave this company, and that I don't want to do. I was in camp with them. I came across with them, I fought with them, and I hope to be mustered out with them.

Now to begin my letter. In one of your letters you asked me to describe the buildings, the people, water, flowers, etc. I have already written you about those things, but seems letters never reach you, so I will do so again, but will make it brief this time. In most of the villages all the buildings are alike, old, very old, made of stone or plaster, with slate roof. One hardly ever sees a frame building. The houses are all joined together and all are about the same height—(story and half)—and there is usually only one long street to a village and it is narrow and dirty and in most cases filthy. The houses are constructed so that all the outhouses, the barn, the hay-loft, etc., are all in one. Often the sleeping room and kitchen are one and the same with the cow barn next room and the hay loft over both. Of course everything on the inside is scrupulously clean, but they don't seem to care how things are on the outside. That

is usually the first job of the American troops on their arrival in one of these villages; cleaning it up. I was billeted in many of these places the first three months after reaching this country. Our beds were always in the hay lofts.

There is however, in the larger towns, quite a difference. There we see some of the prettiest homes (Chateaus) centuries old, and well kept. The streets are wider with sidewalks, etc. There are very few places in all of France that can be classed as cities, rarely ever see a building more than three stories. I have been over a large part of the country and I have only seen one new building in course of erection, but I have seen thousands torn to pieces, many places where there was only a chimney or wall or two to mark where once were towns. Of course this was in the war zone. In all the villages, towns or cities the principal building or interest is the church or cathedral. I'll tell you more about these places sometime.

Water—I don't know whether you mean the drinking water or the streams and rivers. Anywhere you go (provided the Germans haven't been there ahead of you and poisoned it) the drinking water is simply fine, drawn from deep wells and is as cold as ice water the year round and in almost every place there is a fountain with a "Joan of Arc" statue where both stock and people can drink. The whole country is a net work almost of streams (all called rivers) and along some of them is the most beautiful scenery I have ever seen, winding in and out among the hills and lined with tall pine trees. They all abound with fish. The water is clear and in summer time there are many fine swimming places and I sure did enjoy them but it is too cold for anything like that now. Where these rivers run through the towns you find boats, etc., for pleasure.

Flowers—there are lots of flowers over here, roses, geraniums, (I don't know whether that word is spelled correctly or not) but the principal flower is a kind of wild flower something like the golden rod. You may go to any French home and you will either find a bunch of these or a pot of geraniums sitting in the window.

Trees—There aren't many big forests, mostly hedges and thickets, but when you do strike a forest it sure is a pretty place. I believe there is more beech than any other kind of tree unless it is poplar.

Roads—There is another thing for which France is noted. One can go for miles and never make a turn on roads that would do credit to most any American city. On both sides are lined big poplar trees, all trimmed evenly and meeting over the center which make a fine shade, gives one the impression of passing under an arch. It is almost a pleasure to hike along these roads, even with a big heavy pack on your back; on both sides you can see things to interest you.

People—Now there is a subject I don't know how to deal with. They are a strange people and at the same time they are a wonderful people. I can't understand them. I will tell you first of the young people (girls of course). They are pretty, almost every one of them. I heard of one fellow describing them this way. "They aren't much on parlez vooing English but they can shake your hand and smile like H—."

I guess the most noticeable feature is the extreme old age to which the people live. I see more who are over 89 than any other age. I don't know whether this is due to the bread, the water or to the wine. I have heard all three had something to do with it but I am inclined to think it is the wine. They sure do drink lots of it. Their customs are like their age, "old-timey", it seems the progressive age hasn't reached France yet.

The soldiers however in my opinion are the greatest in the world, absolutely fearless and the best disciplined I have ever seen, their efficiency has never been questioned and I am glad to have fought beside them. The civilians classed as a whole are very friendly and accommodating toward us Americans but nevertheless they are affected with the disease called "get their money" and they certainly are doing it; the price on everything is outrageous, for instance, a plain pocket handkerchief costs us three francs (60c); other

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things are the same way.

Now I will answer Mrs. Lee's question: How do the women wear their hair? And do they wear any more clothes than they do in the States? I remember reading a little verse once, am sure it answers her question much better than I can. It went something like this: "Oh, the maidens of France are certainly fine,"

and I think every fellow will state that the "what-you-may-call-it" coiffure, way they put up their hair is great! And they know how to dress, and they wear their clothes in a Frenchy, fetching way, and yet to me there is just one girl, the girl from the U. S. A." I haven't a word but

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Taxpayers Notice!

I will meet the Taxpayers of Carroll County at the following times and places:

Yuma.....	Monday, January 13
Clarksburg.....	Wednesday, January 15
Westport.....	Thursday, January 16
Buena Vista.....	Friday, January 17
Vale.....	Saturday, January 18
Hollow Rock.....	Monday, January 20
McKenzie.....	Tuesday and Wednesday, January 21-22
Hinkledale.....	Thursday, January 23
Trevezant.....	Friday and Saturday, January 24-25
Spain's Store.....	Monday, January 27
Lavinia.....	Tuesday, January 28
Whitthorne.....	Wednesday, January 29
Atwood.....	Thursday, January 30
McLemoresville.....	Friday, January 21
Big Buck.....	Tuesday, February 4
Cavvia.....	Tuesday, February 6

This January 1, 1919

Respectfully,

JOE T. HESTER
Trustee

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